

In Woman's Realm

Tailored Costumes Continue to Be Conservatively Cut and in the Simplest Styles—One of the Best of the Prevailing Models Pictured—Alluring Handkerchief Novelties Offered for the Approval of Femininity.

By JULIA BOTTOMLEY.

While in other departments of dress extremes of style and more or less eccentric fashions present themselves, the tailored costume is conservative. The tailor in his work seems to cling to a happy medium, a middle-of-the-road course. He takes cognizance of the latest ideas as to form and outline, but refuses to be beguiled by the extravagance of crinoline effects and a tendency to over-trimming.

The cleverest tailors are showing both two and three-piece suits that are

pretty novelties in handkerchiefs to be worn in the pocket of the tailored coat. After glimpsing them in the quickly passing throngs on the streets one is apt to run them down for a better view. In the shops their beauty is flaunted in the eyes of appreciative womankind.

There are small handkerchiefs of colored linen lawn, with narrow hems in contrasting color, to be worn with the new colored checks. They are plain and chic. Next in the favor of admirers are white handkerchiefs with colored embroidery, in a design that suggests



NOVELTIES PRESENTED BY THE TAILOR.

very conservative. The models sent over by French tailors depend upon cleverness of cut, correctness of lines, and perfection of workmanship for distinction. Perfect fit and finish contribute to their fine effect. They ignore fussiness.

American women are very partial to navy blue—"the gentleman's color," as the French term it. Therefore a large proportion of model gowns are made up in this becoming and serviceable shade. The majority are dark in color, but many of them are brightened by vests of brocade or plaid silks.

A model that is interesting from several standpoints is shown in the picture. The fullness of the skirt, a concession of the season's mode, is appropriately disposed in plaits. The coat is cleverly cut and easy fitting, with peplum pointed at the sides and back, and laid in plaits to give it fullness.

The sleeves are plain, with deep, slightly flaring cuffs. A girdle extends

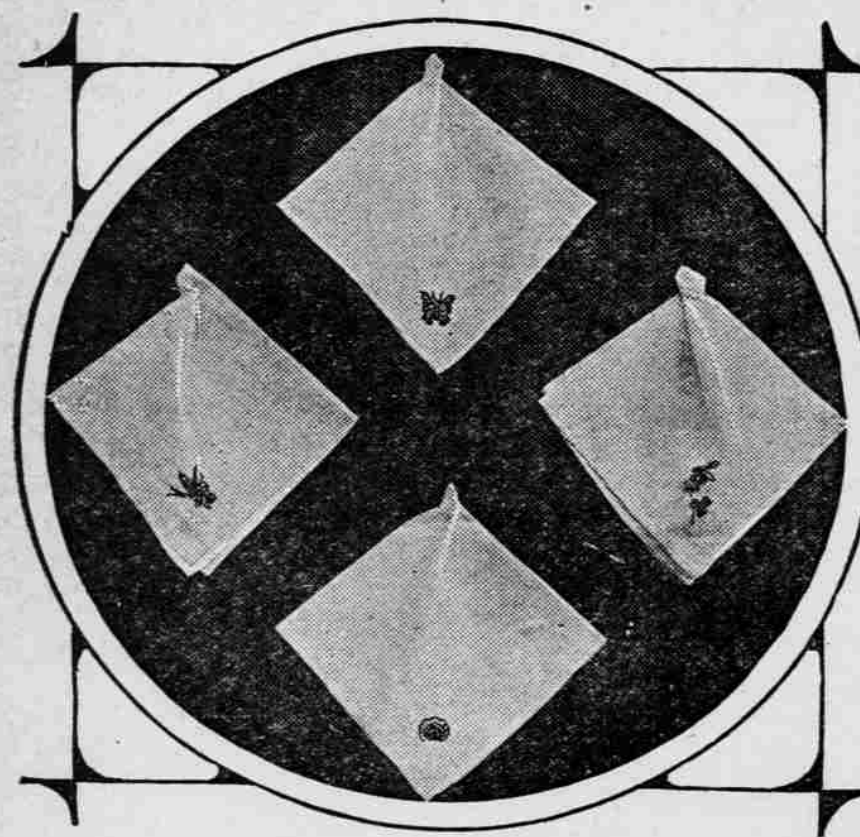
the springtime in one corner of each handkerchief. Butterflies and bees and blossoms are reproduced in unusual colorings and with beautiful workmanship. Similar designs show conventional flowers in one or two colors with white.

Four of these new ideas are shown here.

A springtime fancy appears in the clover blossom in pink with stem and leaf in greenish blue outlined with black. The bee has a black body with orange stripes and his gauze wings are merely outlined with the finest of stitches.

A butterfly with outspread wings is a marvel for its faithfulness to nature. It is in tan, black, white, and orange, and everyone has seen the same beautiful insect flying about. Another butterfly pattern shows gold wings spotted with blue and white. The body is white and it and the wings are outlined with black.

A conventional rose is shown in natter blue, tan, and white, outlined in



NOVELTIES IN HANDKERCHIEFS.

across the front and back, but is lacking at the sides. It is finished with a bit of embroidery, which is repeated on the standing collar.

A vestee and high turnover collar of satin, with cuffs to match, may be made in plaid silk if more color is preferred. Or they might be of pique or organdie, since they are separate pieces.

"The world is filled with a number of things," as is usual with the return of spring, designed to captivate the fancy and the favor of the beauty-loving summer girl. Among them are

black. The work on all these is exquisitely fine.

Portieres From Leather Scraps. Very pretty portieres can be made from leather scraps, known as "binders' scraps." The scraps of leather are cut in strips one-half inch wide and tied in knots, as carpet rags are tied. The more knots the more effective the portieres. A beautiful shade of green leather can be purchased at a bookbinder's for ten cents or so per pound. Six pounds will be sufficient to make a good-sized portiere.

STOP EATING MEAT IF KIDNEYS OR BACK HURT

Take a Glass of Salts to Clean Kidneys If Bladder Bothers You—Meat Forms Uric Acid.

Eating meat regularly eventually produces kidney trouble in some form or other, says a well-known authority, because the uric acid in meat excites the kidneys, they become overworked; get sluggish; clog up and cause all sorts of distress, particularly backache and misery in the kidney region; rheumatic twinges, severe headaches, acid stomach, constipation, torpid liver, sleeplessness, bladder and urinary irritation.

The moment your back hurts or kidneys aren't acting right, or if bladder bothers you, get about four ounces of Jad Salts from any good pharmacy; take a tablespoonful in a glass of water before breakfast for a few days and your kidneys will then act fine. This famous salt is made from the acid of grapes and lemon juice, combined with lithia, and has been used for generations to flush clogged kidneys and stimulate them to normal activity; also to neutralize the acids in the urine so it no longer irritates, thus ending bladder disorders.

Jad Salts cannot injure anyone; makes a delightful effervescent lithia-water drink which millions of men and women take now and then to keep the kidneys and urinary organs clean, thus avoiding serious kidney disease.—Adv.

A Liberal Lad. Caller—Well, Bobbie, I suppose when you grow up you'll follow in your father's footsteps? Bobbie—How can I? Pop's an aviator.

CLEAR RED PIMPLY FACES

Red Hands, Red Scalp With Cuticura Soap and Ointment. Trial Free.

The soap to cleanse and purify, the Ointment to soothe and heal. Nothing better, quicker, safer, surer at any price for skin troubles of young or old that itch, burn, crust, scale, torture or disfigure. Besides, they meet every want in toilet preparations.

Free sample each by mail with Book. Address postcard, Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston. Sold everywhere.—Adv.

Big Families Scarce. Big families are the exception now instead of the rule. But there is the Sarnia family of Woodland, Cal. The head of the household, Lucio Sarnia, is the parent of twenty-four children. The last, but probably not least, of his flock has just arrived, and is lined up on the side of the brother minority. Sarnia is the father of twenty-one girls and three boys, and has been married twice. He is sixty-two years old, while his wife is but twenty. Notwithstanding her youthfulness, she is the mother of five children.

Salt From Hawaii. One of the minor products of the Hawaiian islands is salt, the output for 1915 having been 2,400 tons, valued at \$8 a ton. Most of the salt produced in the islands is the output of the Honolulu Salt company, whose product is confined to coarse salt and manufactured entirely by natural evaporation, no vacuum pans, kettles or grainers being used.

Lacks Initiative. "Is your boy doing well in business?" "I'm afraid not," answered Mr. Cobles. "I understand you gave him a good start." "So I did, but he expects me to stay behind him all the time and keep pushing."—

WISE HOSTESS Won Her Guests to Postum.

"Three great coffee drinkers were my old school friend and her two daughters.

"They were always complaining and taking medicine. I determined to give them Postum instead of coffee when they visited me, so without saying anything to them about it, I made a big pot of Postum the first morning.

"Before the meal was half over, each one passed up her cup to be refilled, remarking how fine the 'coffee' was. The mother asked for a third cup and inquired as to the brand of coffee I used. I didn't answer her question just then, for I heard her say a while before that she didn't like Postum unless it was more than half coffee.

"After breakfast I told her that the 'coffee' she liked so well at breakfast was pure Postum, and the reason she liked it was because it was properly made.

"I have been brought up from a nervous, wretched invalid, to a fine condition of physical health by leaving off coffee and using Postum.

"I am doing all I can to help the world from coffee slavery to Postum freedom, and have earned the gratitude of many, many friends." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Postum comes in two forms: Postum Cereal—the original form—must be well boiled. 15c and 25c pkgs.

Instant Postum—a soluble powder—dissolves quickly in a cup of hot water, and, with cream and sugar, makes a delicious beverage instantly. 30c and 50c tins.

Both forms are equally delicious and cost about the same per cup.

"There's a Reason" for Postum.—sold by Grocers

Mother and Child

By FRANK FILSON

(Copyright, 1915, by W. G. Chapman.)

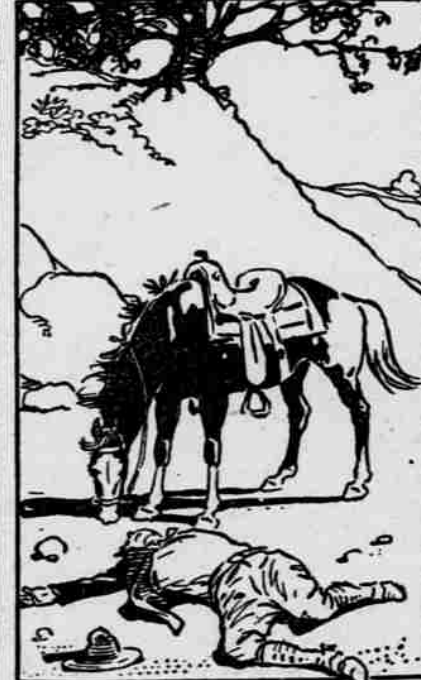
All through his delirium Ralston was faintly conscious of a woman's face bending over him, with a look of compassion that transfused it. Again and again, as he came weakly back from the fog of delirium into consciousness, he would realize her presence and feel the cool hand on his burning forehead.

When at last he opened his eyes to the realization of his position he saw that the face had been largely the figment of his dreams. It was a pleasant, motherly face, the face of a woman of thirty-five, perhaps; but it was not the face he had imagined.

"Are you feeling better?" asked a soft voice.

Ralston tried to answer, but he was too weak to speak. And, lying there, he began to remember the circumstances of the accident.

He had gone West three years before to take up the homestead miles away from the city, nursing in his heart the remembrance of the girl who had jilted him and ruined his life. He had abandoned everything, his friends, his interests. Gradually



His Horse Stumbled and Threw Him.

the charm of the peaceful country had clung about him, and he realized that nature had a healing balm for his wounded heart.

He had known that Mrs. Symon, a widow of culture, had taken up the homestead adjacent after her husband's death, preferring the solitary life in the wilds to a struggle in a city; but he had not chosen to see any woman, and on the rare occasions when he saw her, as he rode past on his way to the post, he only raised his hat and turned his face away.

So he had lived three years, alone, save for the occasional visit of a neighbor, or the appearance of some wanderer at his sod cabin. He passed for a morose man, as, indeed, he was. Nobody intruded on his life. Each man had his own interests in that wild region.

He had been riding to the post, ten miles away, when his horse stumbled and threw him. He had sustained internal injuries, but no bones were broken. The worst thing was a severe concussion of the brain, and for three weeks he had been semiconscious, living in a world of delirium.

It was odd that in the place of the woman who, till then, had occupied his heart, he should have pictured that face that bent compassionately above him. The force of the delusion had gripped his heart; now, on awakening, he was almost glad to find that it was a dream; and yet he knew that the image persisted. It was extraordinary that he should have imagined what could never be in the face of Mrs. Symon.

For days he lay there, gradually recovering his strength. It amazed him that anyone should be so kind. Ralston was thirty and Mrs. Symon not too old for his expressions of gratitude to bring a warm flush to her face.

Gradually the motherly attitude seemed to vanish. In place of it was a very womanly sympathy, a certain equality that set Ralston thinking hard.

After all, a man could not live alone forever. And this woman was very kind, kinder than any he had ever known. She would assuage his loneliness, and something told him that she was not indifferent to him.

During the days of his convalescence he told her much about his past, and what he did not tell her she surmised. It was only when he approached the subject which had begun to possess his thoughts that she nervously checked him.

"Do you know how old I am, Mr. Ralston?" she asked, with a laugh of embarrassment. "Forty."

It did check him, as it was meant to do, but only because he meant to make no error this time. A wife ten years his senior? Well, such things had been. He resolved that he would ask her.

Yet, with her woman's intuition, she postponed the matter until Ralston was convalescent, till he was able to hobble about the house. Yet each knew that the other was acting a part, and that it was only a matter of time until the words were spoken.

"Did you know that I had a daughter?" she asked him one day.

"A daughter!" mused Ralston. He had not thought of that. Somehow, it seemed impossible—this sweet-faced, youngish woman, with a child.

"She has been living in the city until I could make a home for her," continued Mrs. Symon. "She has been here once or twice, and she is coming to live with me next week." She laid her hand on his arm. "I want you to wait till you have seen her," she continued.

Ostensibly the words meant that Ralston was to postpone his departure until Lillian had come; but, actually, he knew they meant that until then nothing was to be said of marriage.

Yet it was with difficulty that he could restrain himself, for his love had again given Mrs. Symon the aspects of the woman in his dream, and he felt that he could with her attain that peace of soul which he had lost. "Lillian is coming tomorrow," Mrs. Symon said one day. "Will you take the horse to the depot and meet her?"

"And you?"

"Oh, I shall not have time if I am to get things in order for her," answered Mrs. Symon with a little laugh.

Ralston drove to the depot, and presently a fresh-faced young girl got down from the train and glanced about her. Ralston went up and stood staring foolishly at her. It was the girl of his vision. So she had been there, had seen him while he lay in his delirium!

She knew him, too; she put out her hand, and mechanically he clasped it. He helped her into the carriage and they whirled away. And though not a word had been spoken Ralston felt his heart leap up with ecstasy. She was his! He blessed his stars that nothing had been said to the mother. She knew—Lillian knew. He felt that with perfect instinct. They were born for each other, each was destined for the other.

And the mother was forgotten, and two young people drove along absorbed in one another. Their glances, at first shy, became more ardent. Ralston put out his hand and closed it on the girl's warm fingers.

"Do you understand?" he stammered.

She nodded shyly.

"It was you, then, whom I saw in my dreams?"

She nodded again. And suddenly he drew her to him and pressed his lips to hers. And all pretense seemed ludicrously absurd in the face of this elemental and overmastering passion that had sprung up between them.

In silence they drove the last stage of the journey. When at last they stopped before the cabin they descended like people in a dream. Mrs. Symon was sitting in front of the door; she had seen and interpreted the look upon each face.

As they went in she said in a low voice:

"Are you not glad that I told you to wait?"

"Yes, I am glad," he answered helplessly. Then, with a sudden pity:

"And you? And you?"

"Oh, I?" she asked, with a shrug of her shoulders. "I have had my day, you know. Besides, I am the mother."

Different Matter.

It was the first night of the pantomime, and Jack took his seat in the pit next to a lad about the same age as himself.

"Say, mate, can you smoke in here?" he inquired, when he had made himself as comfortable as he could.

"No," briefly replied his neighbor.

A few minutes afterward Jack saw others smoking, and, looking about, discovered that there were no prohibitory notices on the walls, so again addressed the quiet one:

"I thought you said you couldn't smoke in here?"

"I did not say you couldn't smoke here. I said I couldn't, for—here he jerked his thumb towards the woman on his far side, and whispered—"my mother won't let me."

Care of the Piano.

Half the pianos of this country catch winter colds exactly as we do. They get hoarse or have a cough or a stiff note or some similar complaint, which cannot be cured by home remedies, but which requires tedious and expensive doctoring. In order to prevent these avoidable ailments a piano should be kept in a moderately warm room, where the temperature is even, say 60 or 70 degrees, the year round—not cold one day and hot the next. The instrument should not, however, be too near the source of heat. It should be kept closed and covered with a felt cloth when not in use, particularly in frosty weather. Always place the piano close to but not against an inside wall.

Not Same Kind of Pills.

A stranger became one of a group of listeners to a veteran of many battles. The veteran had about concluded a vividly colored narrative of a furious battle, in which he had taken part.

"Just think of it," exclaimed one of the party, turning to the stranger. "How would you like to stand with shells bursting all around you?"

"I have been there," responded the newcomer.

"What? Have you, too, been a soldier?"

"No," answered the stranger. "I am an actor."

Grip Still Hanging On?

Back aches? Stomach sensitive? A little cough? No strength? Tired easily? All after effects of this dread malady. Yes, they are catarrhal. Grip is a catarrhal disease. You can never be well as long as catarrh remains in your system, weakening your whole body with stagnant blood and unhealthy secretions.

You Need PERUNA

It's the one tonic for the after effects of grip, because it is a catarrhal treatment of proved excellence. Take it to clear away all the effects of grip, to tone the digestion, clear up the inflamed membranes, regulate the bowels, and set you on the highway to complete recovery.

Perhaps one or more of your friends have found it valuable. Thousands of people in every state have, and have told us of it. Many thousands more have been helped at critical times by this reliable family medicine.

Prepared also in tablet form for your convenience. The Peruna Company, Columbus, Ohio.

The higher a man climbs the harder will be his fall—if he falls.

If you wish beautiful, clear white clothes, use Red Cross Bag Blue. At all good grocers. Adv.

Our idea of a fool man is one who tries to bullyrag an old bull.

Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets are the original little liver pills put up 40 years ago. They regulate liver and bowels.—Adv.

It has been estimated that it would take ten years to write a detailed account of the war up to the present time.

Stop That Ache!

Don't worry about a bad back. Get rid of it. Probably your kidneys are out of order. Resume sensible habits and help the kidneys. Then, kidney backache will go; also the dizzy spells, lameness, stiffness, tired feelings, nervousness, rheumatic pains and bladder troubles. Use Doan's Kidney Pills. Thousands recommend them.

A New Mexico Case

"My Picture Tells a Story"

Mrs. E. Adair, 823 E. Edith St., Albuquerque, N. Mex., says: "I had pain in my back, below my shoulder blade. When I was on my feet or walking around, I didn't feel a thing, but the minute I sat down, I felt a pain in my back. One box of Doan's Kidney Pills brought relief. I use them occasionally, as I find need of them and they always give quick and sure relief."

Get Doan's at Any Store, 50c a Box.

DOAN'S KIDNEY PILLS

FOSTER-MILBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

KEELEY INSTITUTE

COR. EIGHTEENTH AND CURTIS STS. DENVER, COLO.

Liquor and Drug Addictions cured by a scientific course of medication. The only place in Colorado where the Genuine Keeley Remedies are administered.

Constipation Vanishes Forever

Prompt Relief—Permanent Cure

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS never fail. Purely vegetable—act surely but gently on the liver. Stop after dinner distress—cure indigestion, improve the complexion, brighten the eyes. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature.

Wm. Wood

BLACK LEG

LOSSES SURELY PREVENTED by Cutter's Blackleg Pills. Low priced, fresh, reliable; preferred by Western stockmen because they protect where other vaccines fail. Write for booklet and testimonials. 10-dose pkg., Blackleg Pills \$1.00. 50-dose pkg., Blackleg Pills \$4.50. Use any injector, but Cutter's best. The superiority of Cutter's products is due to over 15 years of specializing in vaccines and serum only. Insist on Cutter's. If unsatisfactory, order direct. THE CUTLER LABORATORY, Berkeley, California.

LIVER-GUARD

Relieves Torpid Liver, Constipation, Bitter Taste, Bad Breath, Nausea, Distension, Biliousness, Headache, Drowsiness, Incomplete and Clay-Colored Stools, Gas and Colicky Pains in the Bowels, Rumbling, Bloating, Pain under the Liver and across back, Regulates Bile.

SAMPLE FREE

DR. BOYES, Pacific Building, San Francisco, Cal.

PARKER'S HAIR BALSAM

A toilet preparation of merit. Helps to eradicate dandruff. For Restoring Color and Beauty to Gray or Faded Hair. 50c and \$1.00 at Druggists.

A Good Medicine is needed promptly to ward off COLDS AND LA GRIFFE. Ask for **WEEKS' BRONCHOPROTECTOR**. All druggists sell them.